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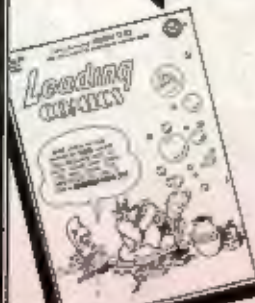


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STAR SPANGLED COMICS  
SUPERMAN  
WONDER WOMAN  
WORLD'S FINEST COMICS



KING OF THE ZOO,  
HE KNOWS WHAT'S WHAT  
AND HE KNOWS WHO'S WHO,  
AND WHEN THIS SYMBOL  
CATCHES HIS EYE,  
HE KNOWS EXACTLY  
THE COMIC TO BUY!



-ON THE COVER OF  
**LEADING  
COMICS**  
FOR EXAMPLE!  
IT'S YOUR  
GUARANTEE  
OF THE BEST  
IN ANY COMIC  
MAGAZINE!

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BATMAN  
No. 37

DC PUBLICATION  
TEN CENTS



# BATMAN

*In this issue*  
**THE JOKER**  
STEALS THE  
**BATMAN'S**  
THUNDER!





# BATMAN

WITH  
**ROBIN**  
- THE BOY WONDER -



A HOSPITAL-HUSHED THEATER WHERE THE DRAMA OF LIFE AND DEATH PLAYS A CONTINUOUS PERFORMANCE—SHADOWY STAGE WHERE LAUGHTER ECHOES AGAINST A BACKDROP OF TRAGEDY—A SHUT-IN WORLD WITH A HEART AND SOUL REFLECTING THE MEN AND WOMEN WHO STAFF IT AND THOSE WHO LIE IN ITS BEDS! AND VERY HUMAN ARE ALL OF THESE, FROM THE ABLEST SURGEON TO THE HUMBLEST PATIENT—AS THE DYNAMIC DUO PROVES IN—

**"CALLING DR. BATMAN!"**



GOOTHAM HOSPITAL, HAVEN FOR SUFFERING HUMANITY, IS TYPICAL OF ITS KIND THROUGHOUT AMERICA...



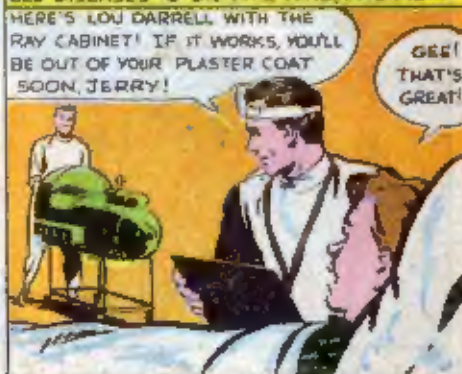
AND DR. AVERY BURTON, ITS CHIEF, IS TYPICAL OF ALL MEDICAL MEN WHO DEDICATE THEIR LIVES TO HELP OTHERS...



NURSE NOREEN O'DAY IS ONE OF THE BEST-LOVED NURSES IN THE HOSPITAL!



YOUNG, AND WITH NEW IDEAS FOR TREATING OLD DISEASES IS DR. PHIL KING, INTERNE...



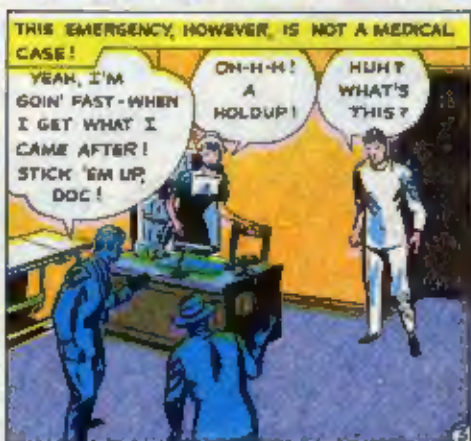
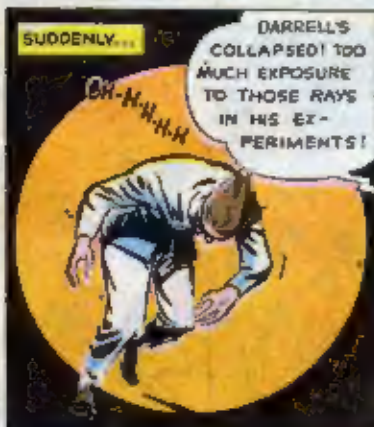
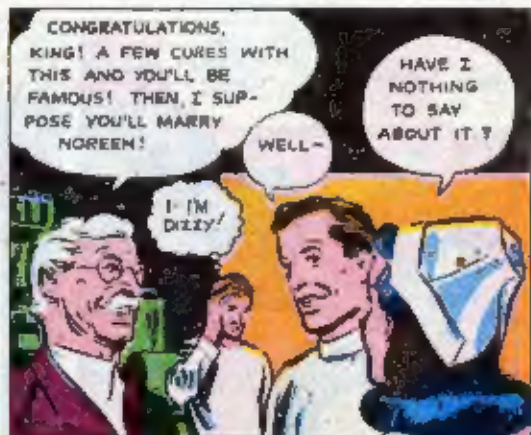
LOU BUILT THE CABINET AFTER MY PLANS, JERRY!



HIGH VOLTAGE MAKES THE MACHINE'S TUBES PURR AND GLOW WITH LIGHT!











LEANING ON HIS YOUNG PAL, BATMAN LIMPS TO THE BATMOBILE - THEN...

KNEE SMASHED BY THAT BULLET... BUT CAN'T GO TO THE HOSPITAL AS BATMAN! DRIVE HOME - CHANGE CLOTHES...UH-H-H...

HE'S FAINTED!

LATER...

YOU'RE A GOOD DOCTOR, NOREEN! I FEEL WELL ALREADY!

THAT'S GOOD BECAUSE THE AMBULANCE IS BRINGING IN THAT PLAYBOY, BRUCE WAYNE! HE'S HURT HIS KNEE!

WHAT HAPPENED, SON?

HE SHOT HIMSELF - WHILE CLEANING A GUN!

SORRY, GRAYSON, BUT I'LL HAVE TO OPERATE. THE BONES ARE SMASHED!

HE CAN'T BE CRIPPLED! YOU MUST FIX HIM UP!

DAWN...AND IN THE OPERATING ROOM A GRIM BATTLE IS FOUGHT...

SCALPEL... SPONGE...

WHILE, OUTSIDE THE DOOR, THE BATMAN'S PAL KEEPS AN ANXIOUS VIGIL!

THEY SAID HE MIGHT BE LAME FOR LIFE! OH, PLEASE - LET THE OPERATION BE A SUCCESS!

THAT AFTERNOON...

YOU'LL BE  
HERE SEVERAL  
WEEKS!

DON'T WORRY, FELLA!  
THINK OF THE GRAND  
REST I'LL HAVE, AND  
WITH MISS O'DAY  
ATTENDING ME!

MAYBE YOU  
CAN REST—BUT I  
CAN'T UNTIL I'VE  
FIGURED OUT  
SOMETHING!

HOW IS IT THAT  
BATMAN IS SHOT IN  
THE LEG AND RUNS  
AWAY AND LATER YOU  
SHOW UP WITH A  
SIMILAR WOUND?

HEAR THAT,  
DICK? SHE THINKS  
I'M BATMAN! HA,  
HA, HA, HA!

OH, OH—  
NOT SO  
GOOD!

MEANWHILE, IN THE NEXT ROOM.

I'M  
AFRAID—  
I'M—  
FINISHED...

NONSENSE,  
DARRELL!  
YOU CAN'T  
GIVE UP!

THE RADIOLOGY  
LAB NEEDS YOU,  
FELLA! YOU'VE GOT  
TO GET WELL!

PRESENTLY, IN THE HOSPITAL'S RADIOLOGICAL LABORATORY...

WE'VE GOT THE  
BEST X-RAY EQUIP-  
MENT IN TOWN!

YES! AND DID  
YOU SEE THE RADIUM  
WE BORROWED FROM  
THE AJAX INSTITUTE?

THE  
RADIUM—  
IT'S  
GONE!

IMPOSSIBLE!  
I LOCKED IT IN  
THE SAFE AFTER  
I GAVE THAT  
TREATMENT TO  
JERRY YESTERDAY.

THOSE CROOKS  
DIDN'T STEAL IT,  
BECAUSE THEY  
NEVER GOT THIS  
FAR!

PHIL, UNLESS  
WE FIND IT,  
GOTHAM HOSPITAL  
WILL HAVE TO  
CLOSE!





RADIUM IS PRICELESS BECAUSE OF ITS RARITY, AND INVALUABLE BECAUSE NOTHING ELSE CAN CURE CERTAIN TERRIBLE DISEASES OF MAN!

I LOCKED THE SAFE - AND ONLY YOU TWO DOCTORS AND I KNOW THE COMBINATION!

WE'VE GOT TO FIND IT! WE COULD NEVER RAISE ENOUGH MONEY TO PAY FOR THE RADIUM!



RUINED! MY DREAM OF MAKING GOTHAM HOSPITAL A GREAT BENEFACITOR OF MANKIND SHATTERED!

CHEER UP, SIR! YOU TAUGHT US HOW TO FACE CRISES, AND WE'LL STAND BY YOU IN THIS ONE!



NO ONE COULD HAVE SMUGGLED IT OUT IN ITS 60-POUND LEAD CASE! WE'LL SEARCH THE PREMISES.

I'LL CALL THE POLICE!



DAYS PASS... AND AS BRUCE WAYNE'S KNEE MENDS, HE BECOMES AWARE OF THE TENSION AROUND HIM...

MAY I GO FOR A RUN IN THE PARK, DOC?

OF COURSE... HUH? WHAT AM I SAYING? OF COURSE **NOT**! MY MIND WAS ON SOMETHING ELSE!



WHY IS EVERYONE SO WORRIED, NURSE? DO THEY STILL THINK I'M BATMAN?

BATMAN! WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF HIM BEFORE! UH-NO, NO ONE THINKS YOU'RE ANYONE EXCEPT BRUCE WAYNE, MR WAYNE!



SOMETHING'S WRONGS AROUND HERE, DICK! BUT I CAN'T FIND OUT WHAT IT IS!

IF IT'S TROUBLE - I'M SPOILING FOR ACTION!





THAT NIGHT, FROM POLICE HEADQUARTERS, A SEARCHLIGHT PANTS THE EERIE BAT SYMBOL AGAINST THE SKY!



AND BRUCE WAYNE, LYING SLEEPLESS, CANNOT ANSWER THE CALL FOR HELP!



BLAST THIS BAD LEG! I CAN'T HELP THE COMMISSIONER THIS TIME!

MINUTES LATER...

I SAW THE SIGNAL AND CALLED GORDON - AND GUESS WHERE THE CASE IS? RIGHT HERE IN GOTHAM HOSPITAL! ROBIN!



MY BATMAN COSTUME IS IN THE FALSE BOTTOM OF MY BAG - AND THIS SAW FROM MY UTILITY BELT WILL CUT THE CAST!

BUT IF YOU BREAK YOUR KNEE AGAIN, THEY'LL FIND OUT BRUCE WAYNE IS BATMAN!



BUT THE BATMAN RISKS ALL TO ANSWER THE URGENT SUMMONS!

YOUR IDEA ABOUT BATMAN WAS GOOD, NOREEN, BUT HE WON'T SHOW UP!

WANT TO BET, DR. BURTON?



PRESENTLY...

WE'RE PRETTY SURE IT WAS AN INSIDE JOB AND THAT THE RADIIUM'S STILL HERE, BUT WE CAN'T FIND IT!

THE GOOD WORK YOU DO MUST NOT STOP! I'LL DO MY BEST!





TELL THE PATIENTS I'M HERE WORKING ON A CASE SO THEY WON'T BE ALARMED. I'LL BEGIN IN THE LAB



LEAVING ROBIN TO WATCH BELOW. BATMAN ASCENDS TO THE TOP FLOOR

THIS IS THE ONLY PART OF THE HOSPITAL THAT IS DESERTED AT NIGHT



THEN, SUDDENLY A FIGURE IN WHITE MOVES SILENTLY DOWN THE HALL

WHO WOULD BE GOING INTO THE RADIOLOGICAL LAB AT THIS HOUR?



NEXT MOMENT

CAUGHT IN THE ACT BATMAN I THOUGHT YOU'D BE SNOOPING!

WHAT MY LEGS WEAK



DID YOU SEE BATMAN LOCK THE SHUTTER OF THE X RAY CAMERA WITH HIS ELBOW?

THE MASKED MAN FLEES INTO THE OPERATING ROOM - WITH BATMAN LEAPING IN PURSUIT!

KEEP AWAY FROM ME OR I'LL KILL YOU!

NOT UNTIL I'VE UNMASKED YOU.



YOU RAT IN HUMAN. TARTAN'S CLOTHING!

I WARNED YOU





BUT AGAIN BATMAN'S WOUNDED LEG  
GIVES WAY - AND BEFORE HE CAN RECOVER



DRAWN INTO THE LABORATORY THE LAWMAN IS LIFTED  
INTO THE DEVICE DESIGNED TO SAVE LIVES



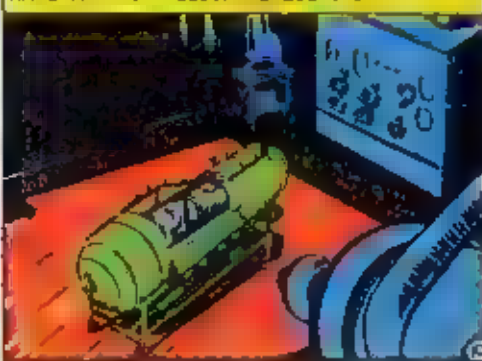
IMPRISONED BY METAL AND PLASTIC, GAZED BY POWERFUL  
DEATH RAYS BATMAN'S STRENGTH WANES FAST



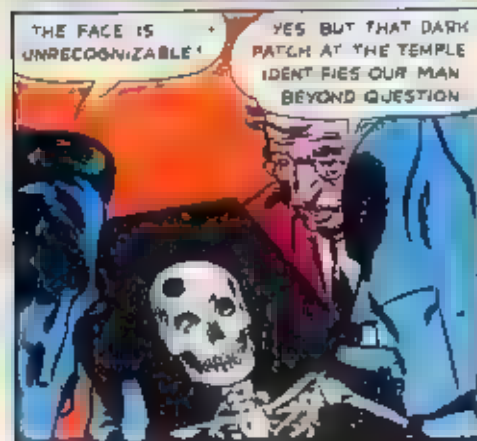
PAIN WRACKING HIS LEG, BATMAN HURLS  
HIS WEIGHT DESPERATELY AGAINST THE  
WALLS OF HIS TINY PRISON!

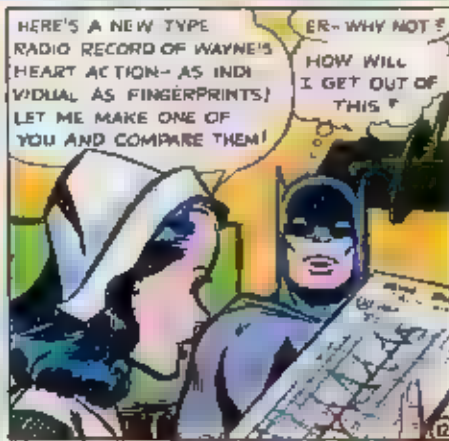


INCH BY AGONIZING INCH THE HEAVY MACHINE  
CREEPS ACROSS THE FLOOR - WHILE THE DEATH  
RAYS WITHIN IT GLOW FIERCELY.







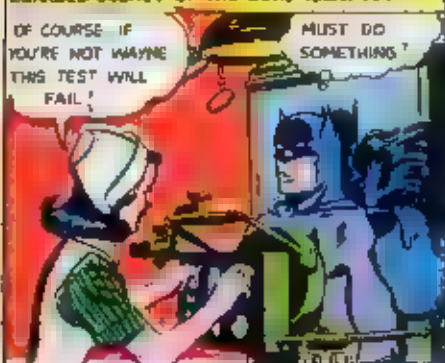




NOW BATMAN IS REALLY ON A SPOT! WILL SCIENCE AT LAST REVEAL THE CAREFULLY GUARDED SECRET OF HIS DUAL IDENTITY?

OF COURSE IF YOU'RE NOT WAYNE THIS TEST WILL FAIL!

MUST DO SOMETHING?



WE'LL KNOW WHEN I DEVELOP THIS!

I GUESS SHE'S GOT YOU BATMAN! YOU'RE SWEATING

IT'S - UM - SO WARM



CAN A MAN CHANGE THE PACE OF HIS HEART ACTION? BATMAN CONCENTRATES - AND RECALLS THE MOST DANGEROUS MOMENTS OF HIS LIFE!

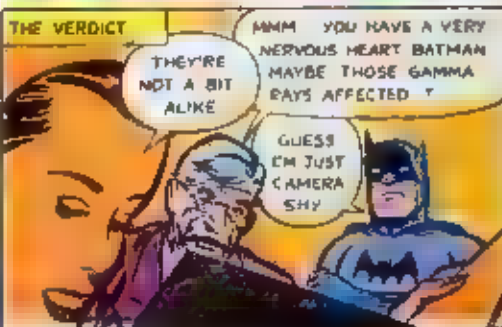


THE VERDICT

THEY'RE NOT A BIT ALIKE

MMM YOU HAVE A VERY NERVOUS HEART BATMAN MAYBE THOSE GAMMA RAYS AFFECTED?

GUESS I'M JUST CAMERA SHY



NEXT DAY BRUCE WAYNE IS DISCHARGED FROM A HOSPITAL WHICH IS NOW SERENE

YOUR KNEE WILL BE OKAY WAYNE - AND YOUR CHECK EARNS YOU THE ETERNAL GRATITUDE OF GOTHAM HOSPITAL!

I'M HAPPY TO HELP YOUR UNSELFISH WORK FOR A HEALTHIER WORLD, DOCTOR!

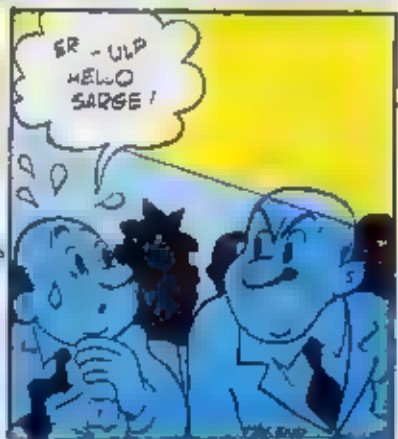
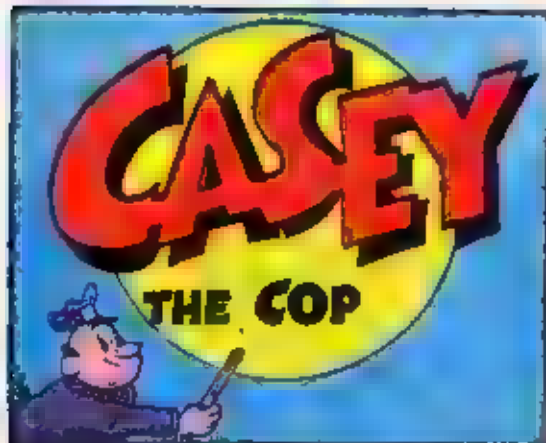


NEXT TO BATMAN YOU'RE OUR GREATEST BENEFACTOR!

OH WELL YOU CAN'T EXPECT A PLAYBOY LIKE ME TO MATCH BATMAN - AS MISS O'DAY CAN TEST FY!

THERE'S SOME SIMILARITY - BOTH YOUR HEARTS ARE IN THE RIGHT PLACE







# Vern STEPHENS

HOME RUN CHAMPION  
OF THE AMERICAN LEAGUE, 1945

THE BROWNS' BRILLIANT  
SHORTSTOP WAS A "LEAGUE  
LEADER" HIS FIRST FULL  
YEAR IN ORGANIZED BASEBALL.  
IN 1939 HE LEAD THE KITTY LEAGUE  
WITH A BATTING AVERAGE OF .361,  
30 HOME RUNS AND 23 RUNS  
BATTED IN

"WE GOT TWO  
REASONS FOR EATING  
EM HAVEN'T I?"

IT'S HIS  
YEAR TO  
HOWL

WE CAN WIN-  
IF WE JUST GET  
MORE RUNS

"I'VE GOT TWO GOOD REASONS  
FOR LIKING WHEATIES," EXPLAINS  
CHAMPION VERN STEPHENS.  
"1) USE TO START THE DAY WITH  
SOME FOLD NOUR SHMENT SO  
NATURALLY I INCLUDE EM.  
FRUIT AND WHEATIES."  
'BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS.'  
(2) REALLY GO  
FOR THAT SWEET  
WHEATIES FLAVOR"

IN A WARM-UP FOR HIS  
HOME RUN RECORD, STEPHENS  
LED THE LEAGUE IN RUNS  
BATTED IN DURING 1944 -- AND  
LED HIS TEAM TO ITS FIRST  
AMERICAN LEAGUE PENNANT

THIS PACKAGE  
TELLS HOW TO GET  
YOUR BOOKS

A BOOK ON  
DEFENSE

A BOOK ON  
OFFENSE

"I'VE NOTICED THAT  
PLENTY OF  
YOUNG BALLPLAYERS  
IMPROVE PLENTY  
FAST ONCE THEY GET  
SOME GOOD COACHING," SAYS VERN  
STEPHENS. "IF YOU'RE INTERESTED  
IN PLAYING BASEBALL YOU CAN  
FIND SOME MIGHTY GOOD COACH-  
ING TIPS IN WHEATIES NEW  
LIBRARY OF SPORTS BOOKS.  
WANT TO BE A BASEBALL  
CHAMPION? 'ACIDENTALLY' I  
APPEAR IN THE BOOKS AND SO  
DO 33 OTHER BIG LEAGUERS"

WHEATIES

**"PEPSI!"**  
**THE PEPSI-**  
**COLA COP**

S.O.S.  
 POLICE BOAT  
 LONG OVERDUE  
 PEPSI AND PETE  
 MISSING  
 S.O.S.

PEPSI, I'M  
 SICK IN TWO  
 PLACES. I'M  
 SEA-SICK  
 AN I'M  
 HOME-  
 SICK!

SAY!  
 LOOKS  
 LIKE AN  
 ISLAND!

AN ISLAND! IMAGINE AN ISLAND  
 IN ALL THIS OCEAN!

WE GOTTA FIND  
 SOME WATER PETE  
 WE ONLY GOT ONE  
 PEPSI-COLA  
 BETWEEN US!

HEY, PEPSI! I FOUND A  
 SPRING OF  
 NICE  
 FRESH--

--WATER!

GOLLY, LOOKS LIKE  
 PETE'S UP A SPOUT!

QUICK! TIE  
 TH' ROPE  
 AROUND  
 YOU, PETE!

AAH WHAT  
 A WHALE OF  
 A DRINK!

HELP!

NOW JUST A LITTLE  
 PEPPER  
 ON THE  
 NOSE

- AND THAR  
 SHE BLOWS!

ACHOO!

CHEER UP  
 PETE YOU  
 OLD JOYNAH!  
 I SAVED A  
 LITTLE SIP  
 FOR YOU

MORE PEPSI MORE!  
 I KNEW THERE WUZ  
 SUMPN FISHY  
 ABOUT THIS  
 ISLAND!

**PEPSI**  
**SEZ:**

DON'T BE A  
 SIMPLE SIMON  
 -ASK FOR A  
 BIG PEPSI-  
 COLA!



BATMAN

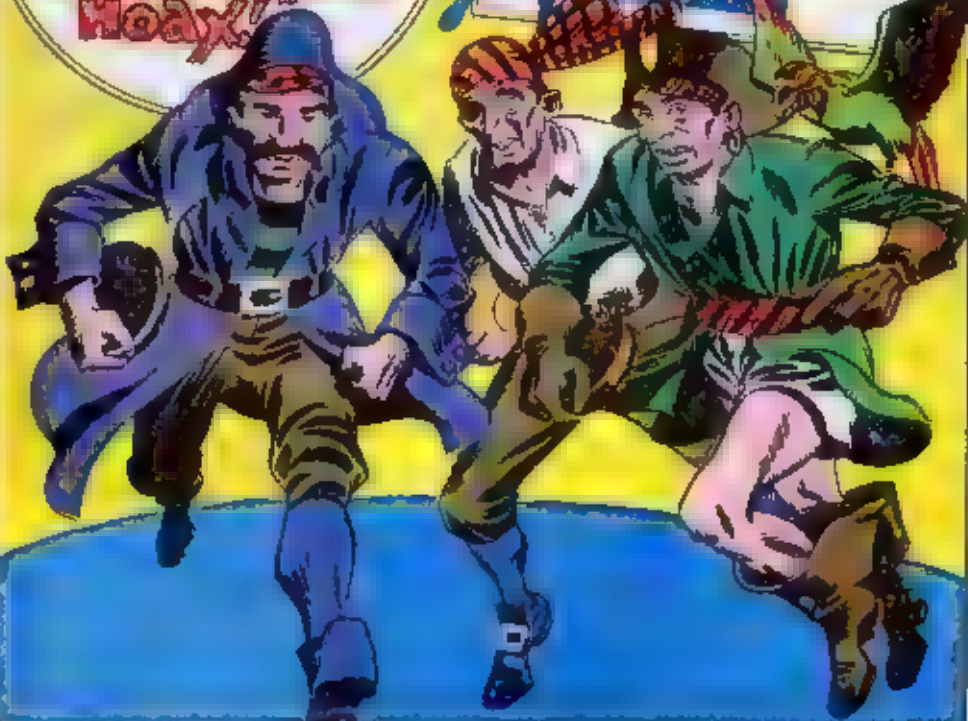
# BATMAN

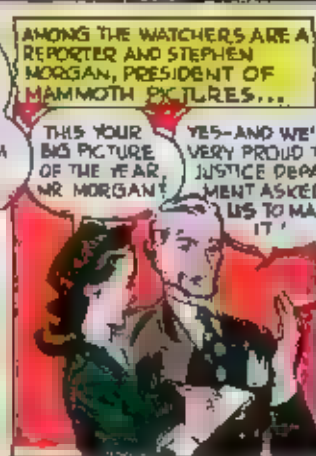
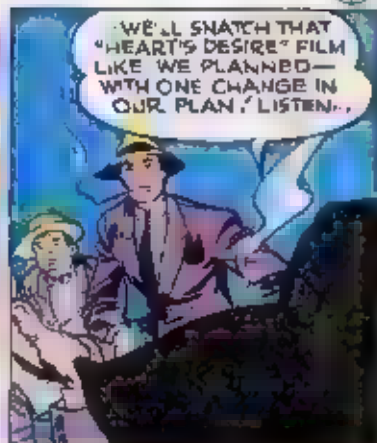
ROBIN

HOLLYWOOD CITY OF GLAMOR  
EXCITEMENT AND INTRIGUE—  
WHERE AMID A BACKGROUND  
OF COSTUME AND GREASEPAINT  
THE MOST AMBITIOUS CRIME OF THE  
DECADE WAS CONCEIVED—FILM-MAKING.  
THE THEFT OF A FEATURE FILM WORTH  
A MILLION DOLLARS GALVANIZED  
BATMAN AND ROBIN INTO ACTION  
IN A PICTURESCQUE FAIRYLAND SUDDENLY  
TURNED SINISTER AND DEADLY  
FOR THE B.G.

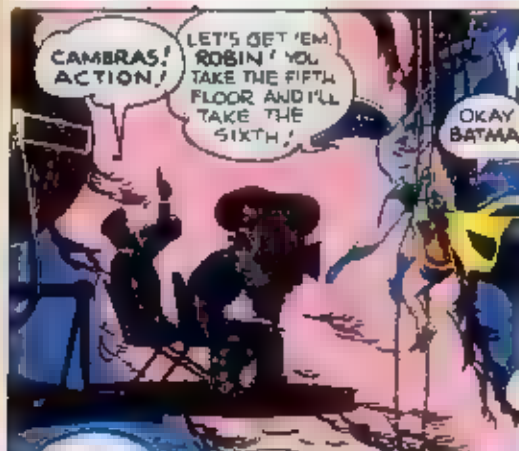
**'Hollywood Hoax!'**

CRIME DOESN'T  
PAY









CAMERAS!  
ACTION!

LET'S GET 'EM,  
ROBIN! YOU  
TAKE THE FIFTH  
FLOOR AND I'LL  
TAKE THE  
SIXTH!

OKAY  
BATMAN!



CUT!

BATMAN-  
DID YOU HEAR  
THAT?

I DID! AN  
EXPLOSION-  
AND IT WASN'T  
IN THE SCRIPT!  
LET'S INVESTI-  
GATE!



LOOK  
SOMEONE  
BROKE INTO  
THE LAB!

CAREFUL  
ROBIN! THIS  
LOOKS LIKE  
ROBBERY

WHAT  
HAPPENED?

THEY SLOGGED  
ME- BLEW OPEN THE  
VAULT AND STOLE  
THE FILM OF "HEART'S  
DESIRE"!



SUDDENLY...

LOOK-  
A BALLOON  
WITH A FILM  
CAN TIED  
TO IT!

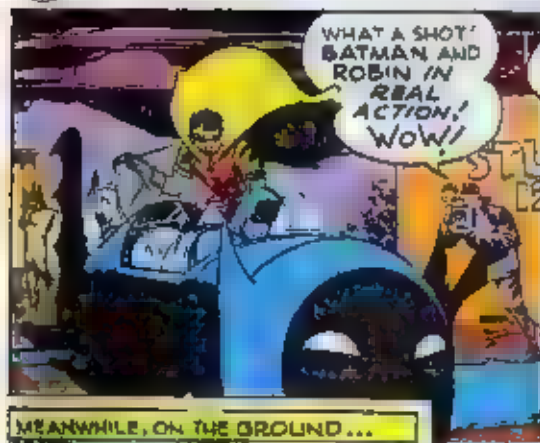
THERE GOES  
THE FILM OF  
"HEART'S DESIRE."  
COME ON, ROBIN!  
LET'S FOLLOW  
THAT BALLOON!

SORRY  
CHIEF, WE'VE  
GOT TO BORROW  
YOUR  
V-8'S!

NO TIME FOR JOKES,  
ROBIN- WE'VE GOT TO GET  
TO THE BATPLANE- FAST!



W SE  
GUYS  
HUH?



WHAT A SHOT!  
BATMAN AND  
ROBIN IN  
REAL  
ACTION!  
WOW!



CLEVER GAG  
THAT—GETTING  
THE FILM OUT OF  
THE STUDIO BY  
BALLOON!

YES—BUT  
WE KNOW  
SOME  
TRICKS  
TOO!

MEANWHILE, ON THE GROUND...



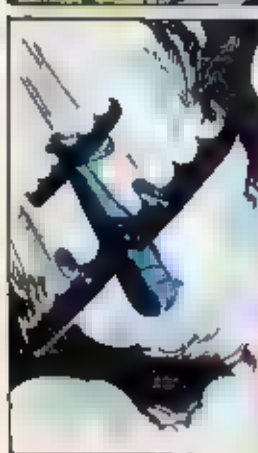
I'LL BE A  
BREEZE PLITTIN'  
A SLUG IN THAT  
CRAZY LOOKIN'  
PLANE!

NEVER  
MIND THE  
PLANE!  
SHOOT  
DOWN THE  
BALLOON!



THEY'RE  
SHOOTING  
AT US.

NOT AT US.  
ROBIN AT THE  
BALLOON! HOLD  
YOUR HAT! WE'RE  
GOING DOWN!



OH-OH—  
MORE  
TRICKS!  
IT'S  
EMPTY!

HMM... COME  
ON, LET'S LOOK  
FOR THE GUNMAN  
WHO FIRED THAT  
SHOT!



THE SHOT  
CAME FROM  
THOSE  
TREES!

RIGHT!  
YOU CLOSE IN  
FROM THE LEFT  
AND I'LL GO RIGHT!  
BUT BE CAREFUL!  
HE'S A GOOD  
SHOT!



MEANWHILE, THEIR HOAX ENDED,  
THE THUGS LEAVE...

(PUFF) THAT'LL  
KEEP 'EM BUSY  
FOR A WHILE—  
BUT I STILL THINK  
I COULDA HIT THAT  
PLANE

SHADDUP (PUFF)  
ONE LUCKY SHOT  
AN' YA THINK YA'RE  
DEAD-EYE DICK,  
WE'LL GET THEM  
CHARACTERS LATER

HERE'RE  
TWO SETS  
OF FOOT  
PRINTS!

YES THAT MUST  
HAVE BEEN  
THE R CAR WE  
HEARD WAY  
A M NUTE...  
WHAT'S  
THIS?

LOOK LIKE  
MAPS OR  
DIAGRAMS...  
HMM

THEY'RE SKETCHES  
OF A JUNGLE AND  
A WATERFRONT  
SCENE! WONDER  
IF THIS'S ANOTHER  
TRICK?

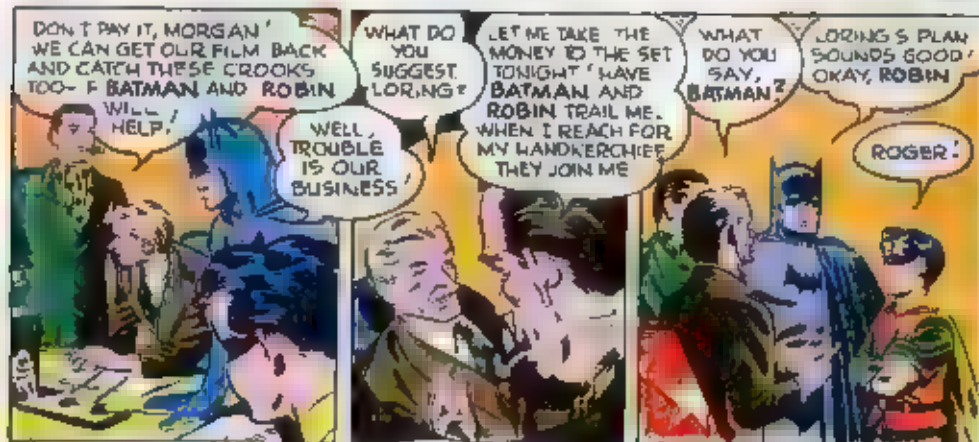
MAYBE,  
BUT COME  
ON—LET'S  
GO BACK  
TO THE  
STUDIO...

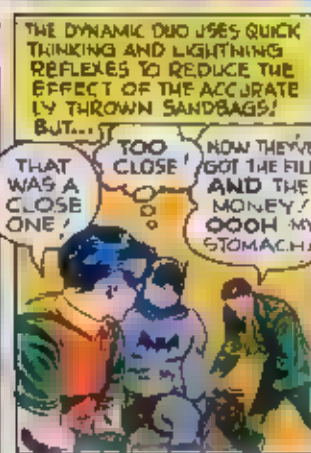
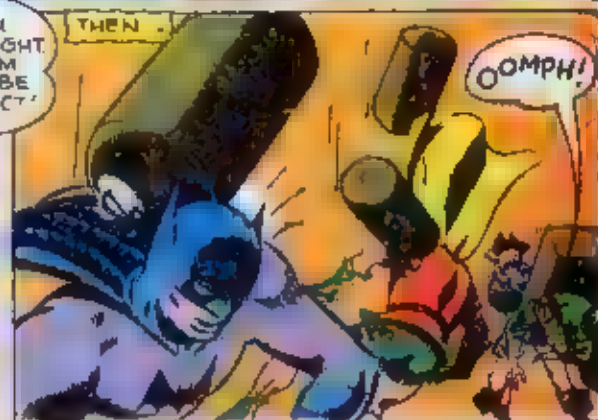
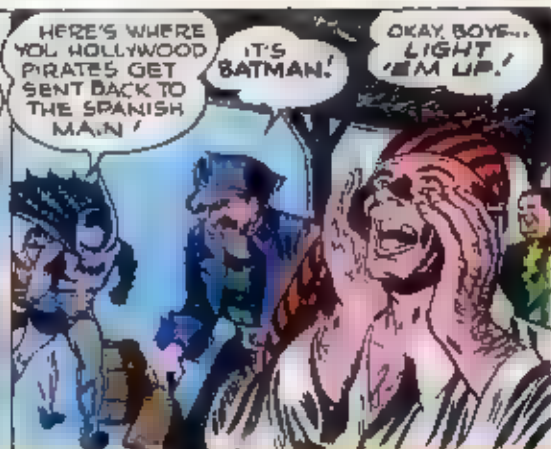
LATER...

TO GET THE FILM  
BACK WE'LL HAVE  
TO PAY THE RANSOM  
THEY ASK FOR IN  
THIS NOTE

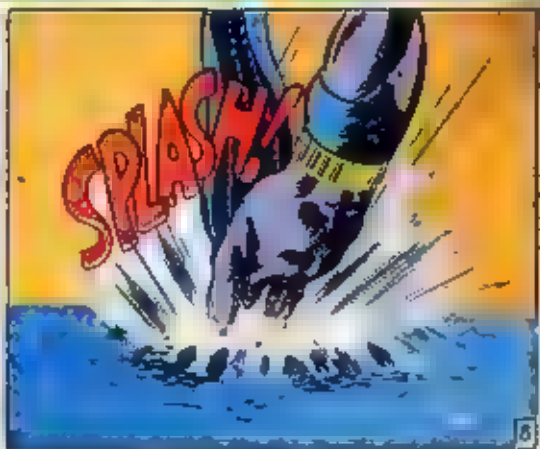
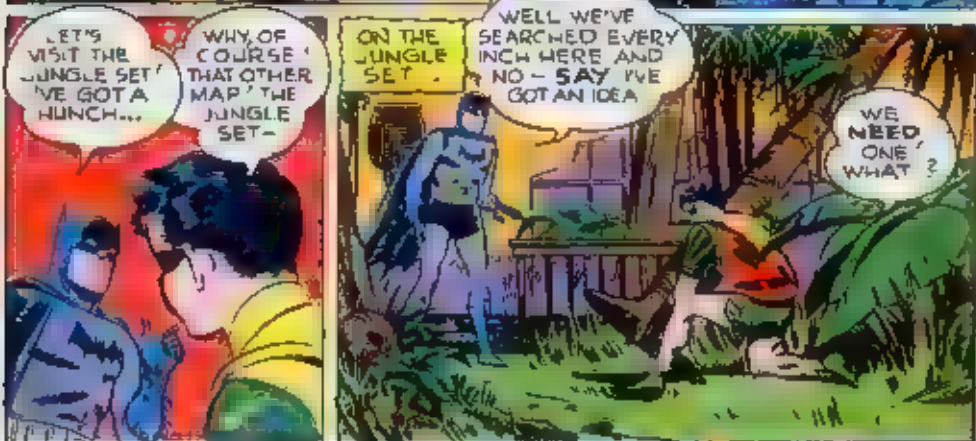
MAYBE  
THERE'S ANOTHER  
WAY! MAY I SEE  
THAT NOTE?

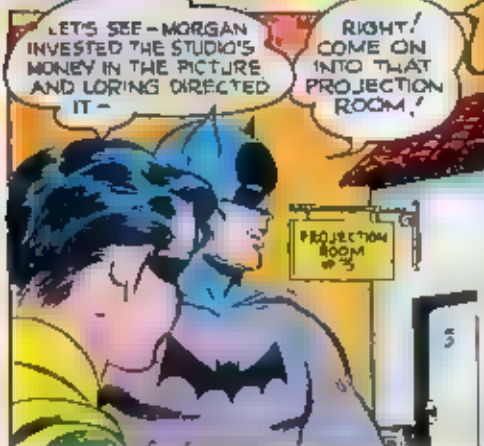
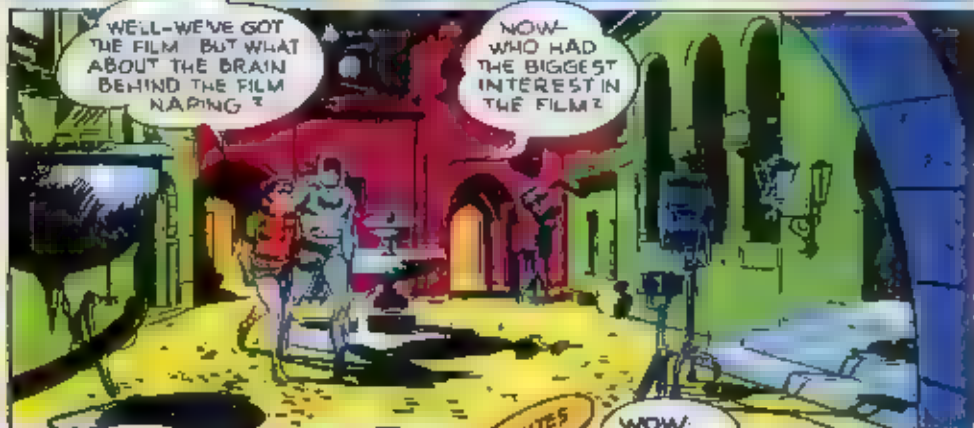
Morgan.  
If you want "Harts  
Stars" back, bring  
50,000 in cash to  
the Chesapeake  
Bar, set at midnight  
tonight!  
Come alone—or  
the film will be  
destroyed!











OUTSIDE AGAIN...

BUT WHY WOULD MORGAN BE ANXIOUS TO SPEND BIG MONEY TO RECOVER SUCH A FLOP? HE SHOULD BE GLAD TO GET RID OF IT.

YES— BOTH MORGAN AND LORING HAVE GOOD REASON TO WANT TO GET RID OF THE FILM...

ON THE JUNGLE SET.

SO YOU'RE YOU'RE BAITING A TRAP, EH?

SOMEBODY WILL COME FOR THIS FILM, AND WE'LL BE READY FOR HIM! BRING THAT MICROPHONE HERE..

RECORDING BOOTH

YOU HIDE IN THAT TREE, AND KEEP THE MIKE CLOSE ENOUGH TO PICK UP ANY VOICE OR SOUND FROM THE DOCK.

I GET IT— AND YOU'LL BE IN THE RECORDING BOOTH PICKING IT UP ON A RECORD.

CAN'T SLIP UP— THERE WON'T BE ANY RETAKE ON THIS SCENE OH OH. HERE THEY COME.

RECORDING BOOTH

FISH THAT FILM OUT, SLUGGSY, AND LET'S GET OUTA HERE!

YEAH, THAT BAT CHARACTER'S GONNA COME BACK! HE DON'T GIVE UP EASY!

ATTABOY, SLUGGSY— NOW WE GOTTA BURN IT!

YEAH— BUT I WONDER WHY THE CHIEF WANTS DA FILM BURNED?





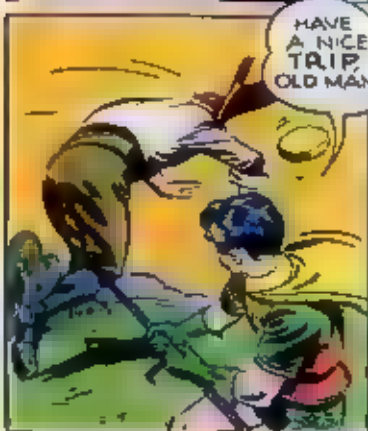
MEANWHILE, IN THE RECORDING BOOTH...

ORDERS IS ORDERS, SLUGGOSY- AND LORING'S DA BOSS!

AAHH- THAT'S WHAT I WANTED



HAVE A NICE TRIP OLD MAN!



THEN, THE ROUNDUP...

OO-O-PH!

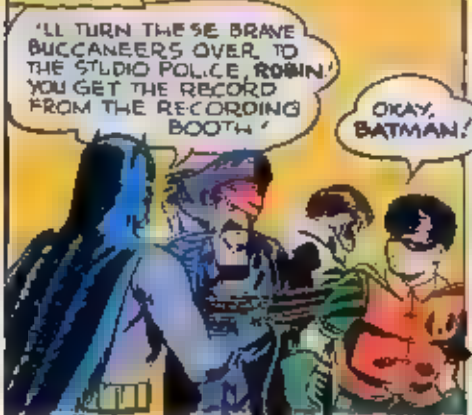


ALL RIGHT, SAND BAGGING SAM - WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING?

FINALLY...

'LL TURN THESE BRAVE BUCCANEERS OVER, TO THE STUDIO POLICE, ROBIN! YOU GET THE RECORD FROM THE RECORDING BOOTH!

OKAY, BATMAN!

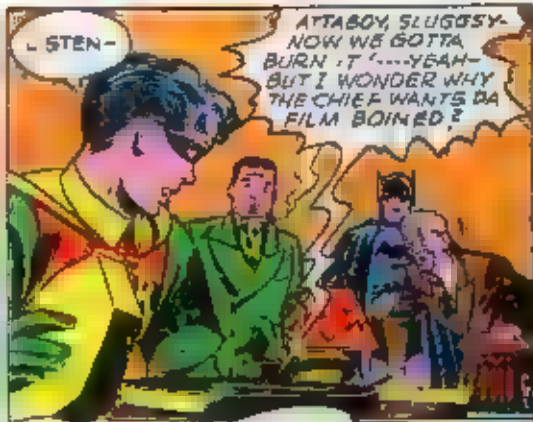


NEXT DAY, IN STEPHEN MORGAN'S OFFICE...

SORRY ABOUT LAST NIGHT, MR. MORGAN - BUT I DID MY BEST AND SO DID BATMAN AND ROBIN!

M SURE YOU DID, LORING BUT NOW WE'VE LOST THE MONEY AND THE FILM!



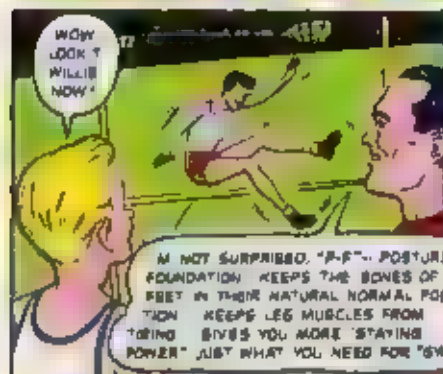


WEEKS LATER, MR. MORGAN TAKES HIS GOOD FRIENDS BRUCE WAYNE AND DICK GRAYSON TO A BIG PREMERE.

I'M SORRY BATMAN AND ROBIN COULDN'T MAKE A PERSONAL APPEARANCE TONIGHT

I HEAR THEY DON'T LIKE CROWDS!



FROM "LEAD FOOT" TO **ANCHOR MAN**

### HERE'S WHY "P-F" GIVES YOU MORE STAYING POWER IN GYM WORK

1. THIS RIGID WEDGE KEEPS THE BONES OF THE FEET IN THEIR NATURAL, NORMAL POSITION.
2. THIS SPONGE RUBBER CUSHION PROTECTS THE SENSITIVE AREA OF THE FOOT.



**"P-F"** MEANS POSTURE FOUNDATION-- A PATENTED FEATURE FOUND ONLY IN CANVAS SHOES MADE BY

**S. F. GOODRICH OR  
HOOD RUBBER CO.**



**FOR SPINE-TINGLING ACTION...**



**OR RIB-TICKLING HUMOR...**



**LOOK FOR THIS  
SUPERMAN D-C SYMBOL !**

IT'S YOUR GUARANTEE  
OF THE BEST IN  
MAGAZINE COMICS !



# KILLING DOES'NT PAY

By AL SINGER

**C**ASSIUS CARMODY was Placerville's old and only blacksmith. His forge was just a short distance from Main Street. Carmody did a good business. He was a well-liked man and his fame was spread throughout the county. Consequently he was seldom surprised when strangers stopped to have their horses shod.

But the short, squat man who got off after raining in the big black bay roused Cassius to squint. Then he quickly averted his gaze. The black eyes of the man, squinting out between beetle brows, were looking steadily at him.

For a moment, Cassius' pulse raced. Would the man say anything? Had he suspected something? Cassius' eyes took in the broad figure quickly noted the leather thong which held the man's holster to his thigh. The mark of a killer.

"Know anything about guns?" grunted the visitor.

"Yes. A little." Cassius studied the stranger's face. "What kin I do fer you, Mister?"

Rather reluctantly, the man said, "Name's Jenkins. Come up from the Panhandle."

"Yes," Cassius thought quickly. "I know you do. I never forget a face." Yet, he wasn't too sure. This man resembled Bob Cole, whom Sheriff Tatum had killed for rustling just a month ago.

The next moment thoughts of Cole were temporarily out of his mind. He marvelled at the new six-gun the stranger pressed into his hand, saying, "I want that hammer filed, so I'll have a hair trigger. Can you do it?"

"I think so," Cassius said slowly. He inspected the gun. "But what's this?" His finger indicated a small piece of metal.

"Safety catch. Latest thing on pistols. You don't have to rest the hammer on an

empty chamber anymore." He watched as Cassius fiddled with the catch a moment, then said, impatiently, "How long'll this take? I want to be in town by noontime."

"'Bout half an hour," Cassius put the gun into a vise, bent over it. He was surprised to find his pulses racing. Jenkins wanted to get into town by noon. This was Saturday and at noontime there was always a heavy shopping crowd.

Casualty, the stranger said. "That young Sheriff Tatum still around Placerville?"

Cassius almost dropped his file, for he, too, had had Sheriff Tatum in mind. Then it was true—there was a connection between this stranger and the popular Tatum!

"Sure," Cassius said. "He eats at the Placerville Palace every day if you should be wanting to see him."

The man laughed, said curtly, "Mebbe I do. But I don't make it a practice to look up sheriffs." There was a challenge in his voice. "I don't look like that kind of hombre, do I?"

Cassius thought quickly. "I never judge a man," he said, "I believe in minding my own business."

The bushy brows drew together. "Not a bad idea, pudner." Jenkins walked toward the door. "I'm going to look over my razor. Hurry it up."

"Sure sure!" Cassius' nimble fingers went to work. His mind, equally nimble, was trying to conjure up the picture he was sure would take place in town. Soon. This man had said his name was Jenkins. It wasn't. He was Rafe Cole, brother of the slain Bob. "I'd bet my soul on it," Cassius whispered to himself. "He's heard how Tatum shot Bob and he's here to kill Tatum."

There couldn't be any other reason. Else

why would Rafe Coles, who had a reputation as a killer throughout the Southwest, and whose face adorned the walls of numerous postoffices on reward posters, have risked coming here.

Somehow, he'd have to get warning to young Tatum, tell him this killer was heading his way. But how? There wasn't any way of beating Coles into town. He'd be shot if he tried it, and Cassius wanted to live a while longer.

Absently, he raised the gun from the vise, tried the trigger. It would need a little more snap. This safety catch . . . Suddenly, Cassius tensed. It was a long chance, but why not? It would at least give Tatum a break, something Coles wouldn't give him.

He bent over the gun again. In a few moments, he said, "It's finished, stranger."

The man took it, snapped the trigger. "Good," he said. "How much?"

Cassius told him. Then, after paying, and without saying goodbye, the man mounted the big bay and rode into town.

Rafe Coles was feeling very satisfied with himself as he rode down the main street. He hitched his horse at the Last Chance saloon, but didn't go inside. His attention was rivetted on the shack across the street. Bars at the side windows showed it to be the town jail. A big sign—SHERIFF—was over the front door.

Rafe Coles glowered. It was almost noon. Any moment now, if his information was right, Sheriff Tatum, the man who had killed his brother, would be coming out the door, on his way to eat.

Suddenly, Coles stiffened. The door opened. He had never seen Tatum before, but he knew it was the man he sought. The bright sheriff's star was enough for him. Nevertheless, acute in the sense of power his new gun gave him, knowing the edge he had over the Sheriff, Coles' hand went leisurely to his pistol. He slipped off the safety catch. Then he yelled: "Tatum!"

The sheriff looked over, surprised. "I'm Rafe Coles!" There was murder

in Coles' voice. "I came up here to pay my brother's debt!"

His narrowed eyes watched the sheriff. Despite his hatred of the lawman, Coles couldn't help but feel grudging admiration. The sheriff had shown no surprise, no fear, over being accosted by the Southwest's most feared killer.

"He had it coming to him," Tatum said.

All around him, the streets were clearing like magic. Someone had spread the feared name of Rafe Coles and it was going up and down the dusty street like wildfire. Everyone hastened to get under cover. Stray bullets had a nasty way of killing innocent bystanders.

Now, Tatum looked evenly across the street. Coles was approaching him slowly, but the sheriff's voice didn't falter. "Want to surrender, Coles, or get carried out of town?"

Coles snarled at the sheriff. His hand snaked to his holster. The gun popped in. At the same instant, with a rapid motion, Tatum brought his gun into play. Everyone watching knew he had drawn slower than Coles. He'd be dead in an instant.

But what had happened? Coles had gotten the gun out fast enough. He had pulled the hair trigger. But no bullet had come out. The hammer hadn't flicked.

"The safety catch!" Coles muttered. "The—"

And then he pitched forward as two slugs from Tatum's gun tore into his body.

On his farm, later, Cassius Carmody heard the story from his wife, who had witnessed the shooting. "It was strange, Cassius, very strange. He had the draw on Tatum, and a new gun, but it didn't go off." Mrs. Carmody shook her head. "Everybody was talkin' about it, and wonderin' what happened."

Cassius Carmody just smiled. Nobody would ever find out that he had reversed the safety catch to save Sheriff Tatum's life. For Cassius Carmody didn't believe in murder.





LITTLE

WILLIE



HERE WE'LL TAKE  
THESE ENCYCLOPEDIAS  
AND THE DICTIONARY  
AND...



WONDER WHERE  
THE WENT TO READ  
ALL THOSE BOOKS?



NOW THAT'S WHAT  
I LIKE TO SEE  
IMPROVING THEIR LITTLE  
MINDS, ETC ETC



Advertisement

IT'S CHEWY... IT'S DELICIOUS... IT'S ONLY A PENNY

FLEER'S **DUBBLE BUBBLE GUM**

IF YOU WANT THE BEST, BE SURE TO ASK FOR DUBBLE BUBBLE

# BATMAN

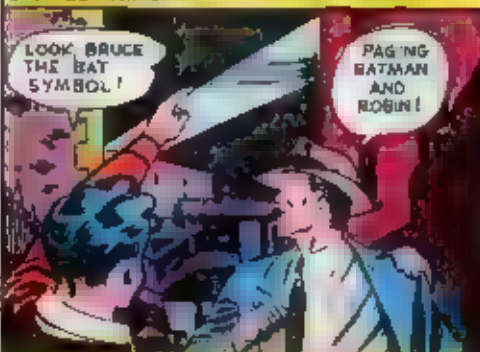
WITH  
**ROBIN**  
THE BOY WONDER

IMITATION IS THE SINCEREST FORM OF FLATTERY—BUT WHEN THAT CACKLING CUT-UP OF THE CRIME WORLD, THE JOKER, APES THE SENSATIONAL TACTICS OF BATMAN AND ROBIN, GOTHAM CITY WITNESSES A BEWILDERING GAME OF DOUBLE-DEALING. INDEED, FACING AN OPPONENT WHOSE MOVES ARE FAMILIAR, THE DYNAMIC DUO PROVES THAT SOMETIMES FLATTERY CAN BE ALMOST FATALLY EMBARRASSING WHEN

"THE JOKER  
FOLLOWS SUIT!"



LIKE A GLEAMING DAGGER SUDDENLY UNSHEATHED, A SEARCHLIGHT BEAM STABS INTO THE NIGHT SKY OVER GOTHAM CITY.



AND BRUCE WAYNE AND DICK GRAYSON DRAW THE OBVIOUS CONCLUSION.

THE SURPRISE AND CONSTERNATION OF THE DYNAMIC DUO ARE REFLECTED IN OTHER FACES ALL AROUND THE TOWN!

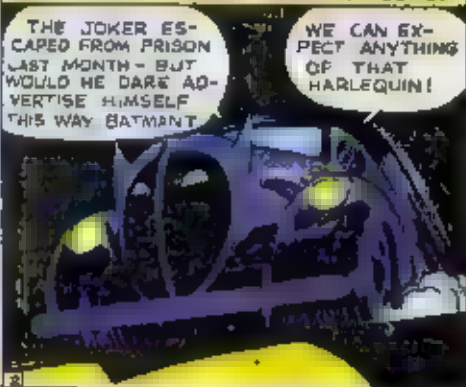


AND NO WONDER! FOR FRAMED IN A LURID GLARE A FENDISH FACE GRINS DOWN UPON THE CITY.



THE FACE OF THE SPINNER OF SINISTER SKEINS - THE JOKER!

SECONDS LATER, A STREAMLINED CAR OF WEIRD DESIGN STREAKS THROUGH SHADOWS!



THE JOKER ESCAPED FROM PRISON LAST MONTH - BUT WOULD HE DARE ADVERTISE HIMSELF THIS WAY BATMAN?

WE CAN EXPECT ANYTHING OF THAT HARLEQUIN!



WHAT LIES BEHIND THE FANTASTIC PHENOMENA OF THE 'JOKER SYMBOL'? LET US LOOK BACKWARD FOR THE ANSWER TO A DAY FOLLOWING CLOSELY UPON THE CUNNING CRIME CLOWN'S ESCAPE.

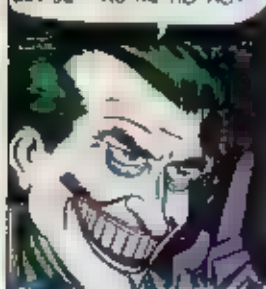
HA HA WHAT FOOLS THESE MORTALS BE TO THINK THAT ANY JAIL CAN HOLD THE JOKER!



ONLY ONE PERSON STANDS IN MY WAY - THE BATMAN! HE HAS OUTWITTED ME CONSISTENTLY THANKS TO THE BAT-MOBILE, BATPLANE, BAT-SYMBOL AND OTHER REVOLUTIONARY DEVICES.



BUT NO MORE THE SAME WEAPONS HE HAS USED AGAINST ME I CAN TURN AGAINST HIM WITH SUCH IMPROVEMENTS AS ONLY MY GENIUS COULD DEVISE NO HO HO HO!

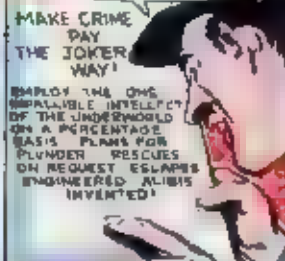


PRESENTLY, NEWS OF AN AMAZING INSURANCE PLAN SPREADS THROUGH THE UNDERWORLD!

WOW IT'S OUR DREAM COME TRUE FAUNTLEROY

MAKE CRIME PAY THE JOKER WAY!

EMPLOY THE ONE IMPASSIBLE INTELLECT OF THE UNDERWORLD ON A PERCENTAGE BASIS PLUNDER RESCUES OR REQUEST ESCAPES ENGINEERED ALIBIS INVENTED!



GANG CHIEFTAINS AND LONE-WOLF OPERATORS FLOCK TO THE HEADQUARTERS OF THE SLY SCHEMER!

PLAN ME A MILLION DOLLAR JOB JOKER!

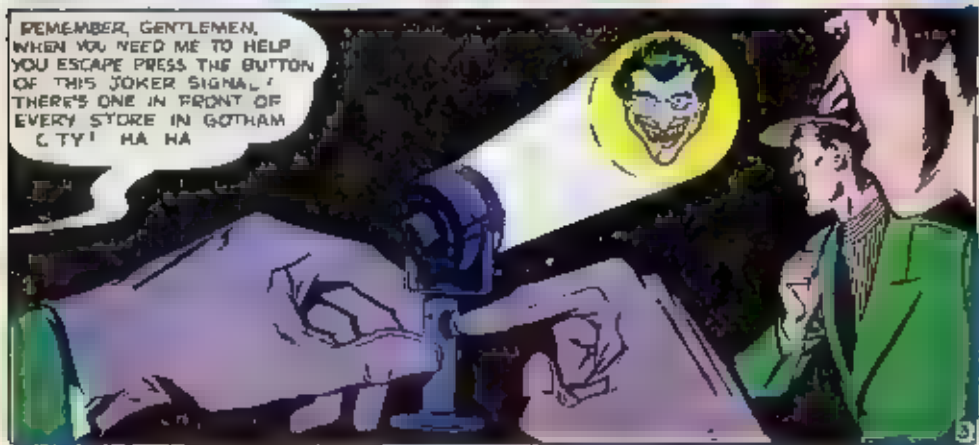
I WANT YOUR EMERGENCY RESCUE SERVICE!

ONE AT A TIME, GENTLEMEN! JUST SIGN THE CONTRACTS!

ME TOO!



REMEMBER, GENTLEMEN, WHEN YOU NEED ME TO HELP YOU ESCAPE PRESS THE BUTTON OF THIS JOKER SIGNAL! THERE'S ONE IN FRONT OF EVERY STORE IN GOTHAM CITY! HA HA



SO IT IS THAT, RETURNING TO THE PRESENT, WE FIND AN OBSERVER IN THE WATCHTOWER OF AN ABANDONED FIREHOUSE, HEEDING THE STRANGE SIGNAL!

THE JOKER SYMBOL! I GUESS SOME OF MY CLIENTS ARE IN NEED OF MY EMERGENCY AID FOR OUTLAWS!

IF THE BATMAN COULD ONLY SEE ME NOW, SPEEDING TO THE RESCUE IN MY JOKERMOBILE! HO HO, NO

JUDGING BY THE LOCATION, PETE THE PLUMBER AND HIS BOYS ARE HAVING TROUBLE WITH THAT JEWELRY STORE JOB I MAPPED FOR THEM!

YES, INDEED - PETE THE PLUMBER AND HIS FALS ARE HAVING MORE TROUBLE THAN THEY BARGAINED FOR.

THEY GOT NEEDLES, PETE!

THEY'LL GET JS, TOO, SMOKY IF THE JOKER DOESN'T SHOW UP IN A HURRY.

SUDDENLY

HEY I OUGHTA PINCH YOU FOR PECKLESS DRIVING!

OKAY, PETE BRING YOUR CASUALTIES AND YOUR LOOT ALONG ESPECIALLY THE JEWELRY LOOT!

A SPLIT SECOND TOO LATE, THE BATMOBILE REACHES THE SCENE!

THAT SHOULD BE EASY, JOKER WITH PETE THE PLUMBER'S MOB! GET RIGHT ACROSS THE STREET HALF A BLOCK AHEAD.

BATMAN IT'S THE JOKER WITH PETE THE PLUMBER'S MOB! GET THEM!



A YAWNING EXCAVATION BLOCKS THE ROAD - BUT THE JOKER'S THUNDERING CAR CATAPULTS STEEL TRACKS!

LOOK OUT JOKER! WE'LL CRASH!

HA HA HA WATCH THE JOKERMOBILE BUILD ITS BRIDGES BEFORE IT CROSSES THEM



OH OH LOOKS AS IF HE'S GOT US STUMPED ROBIN

I NEVER THOUGHT I'D SEE THE DAY WHEN THE JOKER WOULD HAVE A CAR THAT COULD PLAY TRICKS ON THE BATMOBILE!



IN THE JOKER'S FOUR-WHEELED FORTRESS EQUIPPED WITH HOSPITAL FACILITIES

HOW'S NEEDLES? I'LL CALL A RACKET DOCTOR WHEN WE GET BACK!

HE'S OKAY! THAT SLUG ONLY CREASED HIS SCALP!



BACK IN THE FIREHOUSE -

NEEDLES CAN REST DOWN BELOW TILL HE FEELS BETTER! EVERYTHING WE'LL NEED IS DOWN THERE

JEOPERS, JOKER - YOU'VE GOT THE PERFECT SET-UP! NOW WE GOT THEM JEWELS. HOW ABOUT FIXING US UP WITH ANOTHER, SOFT TOUCH?



HOW ABOUT THE PRICELESS TREASURES IN THE P.J. GORDON MUSEUM? PETER? IT'LL BE LOCKED AND GUARDED BUT THE SEWER TUNNEL WILL GET YOU IN!

I'VE DREAMED OF MAKING A HAVILIKE THAT. BUT YOU'VE GOT TO STAND BY AGAIN, IN CASE WE GET SPOTTED!

PLANS OF GORDON MUSEUM



IN THE MEANTIME, BATMAN AND ROBIN GET THEIR FIRST CLUE TO THE JOKER'S NEWEST SCHEME

IT SAYS "JOKERLIGHT NO. 13 - FOR EMERGENCY USE ONLY!" THAT MEANS THERE ARE OTHERS. WHAT'S THE ANGLE, BATMAN?

OFFHAND I'D SAY CROOKS ARE PAYING THE JOKER TO RESCUE THEM. IF THEY RUN INTO TROUBLE!







NEXT NIGHT AN EERIE CRAFT CRUISES LOW OVER THE ROOFTOPS OF THE CITY. IT'S MOTOR MUFFLED ALMOST TO DEAD SILENCE!

ONE THING'S SURE, ROBIN - THAT GRINNING FENDI'S TRICK LIMOUSINE WILL NEVER OUTRIDE THE BATPLANE!

NO BUT IT WON'T HAVE TO TRY, UNLESS WE CAN SPOT IT!



LOOK, BATMAN! BESIDE THAT LIGHTED SKYLIGHT TWO MEN PUTTING DOWN A BOX LIKE THE ONE THAT SEARCHLIGHT WAS ON LAST NIGHT!

THAT'S THE GORDON MUSEUM. THE GEMS AND ART OBJECTS DOWN THERE ARE WORTH MILLIONS!



WHISPERING AUTOMATED BLADES LOWER THE BATPLANE TO A BUILDING OPPOSITE THE MUSEUM.

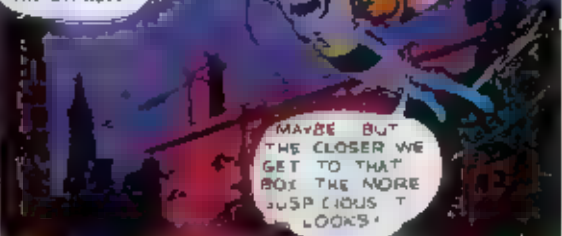
THE MEN ARE GOING INSIDE LEAVING THE BOX! THEY HAVEN'T SEEN US!

HEY, COULDN'T VERY WELL SEE THAT'S BLACK PLANE AGAINST THE DARK SKY!



AND STRONG SILKEN ROPES SWING THE CAPED CRIME FIGHTERS ACROSS THE INTERVENING CHASM!

REMEMBER, ROBIN, TAKE IT EASY! TILL WE'RE SURE! THOSE MEN MIGHT HAVE BEEN WATCHMEN!



MAYBE, BUT THE CLOSER WE GET TO THAT BOX THE MORE SUSPICIOUS IT LOOKS!

WITHIN THE MAIN EXHIBITION ROOM OF THE MUSEUM.

RUBIES, EMERALDS, AND DIAMONDS. THIS MUST BE WORTH A MILLION!

GOLLY! THE STUFF THEY LOCK UP IN HERE MUST BE REALLY VALUABLE!

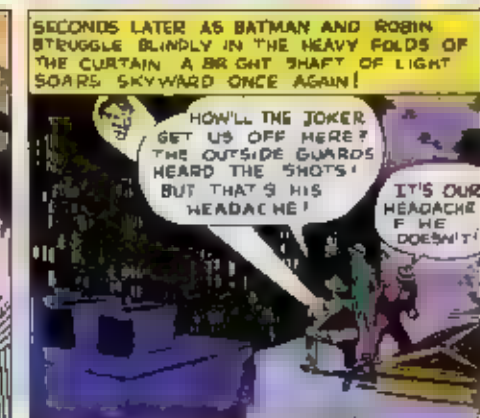


ABRUPTLY

WHAT? BATMAN!

PETE THE PLUMBER - AND TWO OF HIS MEN! DIDN'T WE MEET BRIEFLY LAST NIGHT - ALMOST?





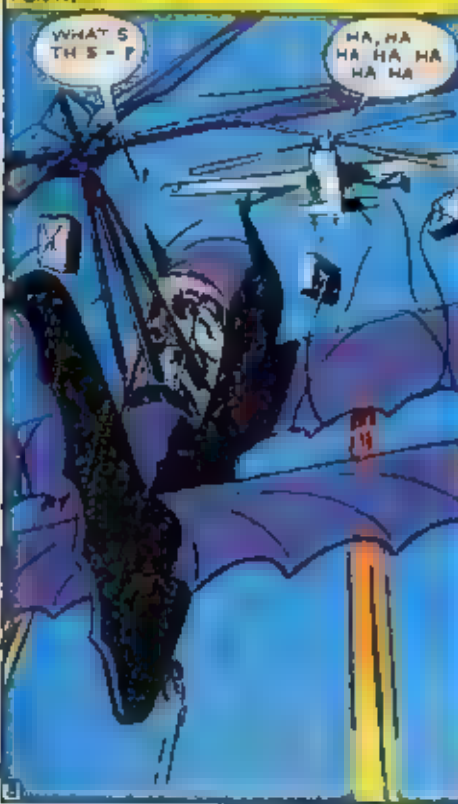
LEAVING TWIN TRAILS OF FLAME, THE BATPLANE ROARS IN PURSUIT OF THE CRIME CLOWN!



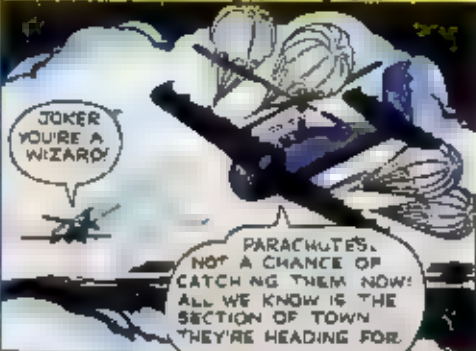
BUT THE JOKER IT APPEARS, IS PREPARED FOR PRACTICALLY ANYTHING!



FROM OPENINGS IN THE SIDE OF THE JOKERGYRO, MULTIPLE STRANDS OF CABLE WITH SILKEN PACKS AT THEIR ENDS WHIRL FORTH



AND AS THE CABLES TWIST ABOUT THE BATPLANE PARACHUTES SNAP OPEN!



SO, EVEN THOUGH A CUNNINGLY PLANNED ROBBERY HAS BEEN FOILED, THE JOKER HAS THE LAST LAUGH AGAIN! AND LATER IN THE HOME OF POLICE COMMISSIONER GORDON

NOT INTERRUPTING ARE WE SENDING COMMISSIONER GORDON OUT A CALL FOR YOU TWO



THE JOKER IS TURNING GOTHAM CITY INTO A THREE-RING CIRCUS! HE'S MAKING MONKEYS OF US BUT WITH YOUR COOPERATION, ROBIN AND I HAVE A PLAN TO PUT HIM BACK TO SLEEP!







THE FOLLOWING NIGHT



BUSINESS IS  
STARTING EARLY  
TONIGHT! HANNAH  
—WONDER WHICH OF  
MY CLIENTS  
THAT'S IT?

AS BEFORE THE JOKERMOBILE DARTS FORTH BUT WHAT'S  
THIS? ANOTHER SIGNAL APPEARS AND ANOTHER



HUH? TWO  
THREE OF THEM  
AND HOW DO I  
KNOW WHICH PLACE  
I'M NEEDED MOST—  
OR WHERE THE  
BIGGEST SWAG IS?

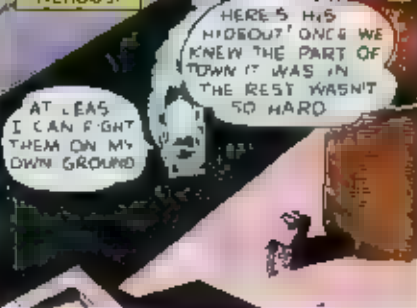
AND NOW A GLEAMING FOREST OF RAYS WITH  
THE AWESOME BAT SYMBOL DOMINATING THEM  
ALL—AND THE BATMOBILE AT LAST WITHIN  
REACH OF ITS RIVAL



THE BAT  
MOBILE! IT'S A  
TRAP! BACK TO  
HEADQUARTERS  
FOR ME!

HANG ON  
ROBIN! HERE  
WE GO

A FLASH-  
ING CHASE  
AT BREAK-  
NECK SPEED  
ENDS AT THE  
ABANDONED  
REHOUSE



HERE'S HIS  
HIDEOUT! ONCE WE  
KNEW THE PART OF  
TOWN IT WAS IN  
THE REST WASN'T  
SO HARD

AT LEAST  
I CAN FIGHT  
THEM ON MY  
OWN GROUND

THERE IS A THUNDEROUS CRASH



AND THEN  
THE DELUGE!



FROM NOW  
ON THEY'LL  
CALL YOU  
BATMAN!  
HQ, HQ, HQ,  
HQ, HQ

HEY





AN ARBOREY OF HOPE THE BIT OF WOOD FLOATS OUT ON THE MINUTURE RIVER THAT GUSHES FROM THE CAGE BEARING THE END OF THE BATMAN'S SLKEN ROPE.

I KNOW YOU'RE NOT PLAYING KID GAMES, BATMAN, BUT WHAT?

DON'T TALK JUST HOLD YOUR BREATH—AND HOPE



IF YOU'RE HOPING IT WILL SMASH THE BACK OF THE BOX—

I'M NOT GRAB HOLD OF IT—AND PULL!



AND NOW THE ROPE IS USED TO PULL THE IMPRISONED PAIR CLOSER TO THE SOURCE OF THE TERRIFIC WATER PUNISHMENT.

THE NEARER WE COME TO THE NOZZLE, THE WORSE IT GETS!

STICK IT OUT FELLA! IT WON'T BE LONG F MY PLAN WORKS!



GIVE IT EVERYTHING YOU'VE GOT! IT'S THE BEST LEVER WE'LL GET OUR HANDS ON

IT'S WORKING! ONE OF THE BARS IS LOOSE ALREADY!



SO, DRENCHED AND CHILLED—BUT MORE DETERMINED THAN EVER—THE HEROES RACE INTO ACTION ONCE MORE

HEY DON'T TELL ME WE'RE GOING TO RIDE IN THAT THING!

YOU CAN WALK IF YOU WANT! IT JUST HAPPENS THAT I'M IN A HURRY!



HEADING AT TOP SPEED FOR THE NEAREST OF THE JOKER SYMBOLS, BATMAN AND ROBIN QUICKLY SIGHT THE R QUARRY—AND TROUBLE IN AN UNACCUSTOMED SHAPE!

NO SIGN OF THE JOKER YET BATMAN! HOPE YOU FIND HIM!

LOOK!







BULLETS AND A HASTILY CONSTRUCTED BARRICADE ARE AMONG THE HAZARDS OF THE HUNT

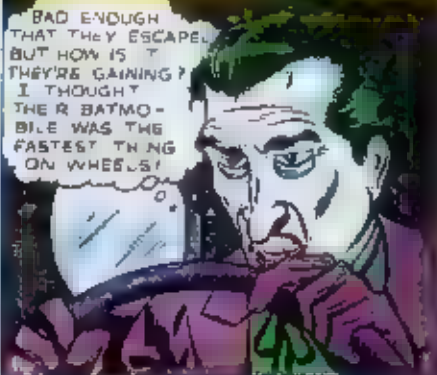
THE JOKER MUST BE HAVING A LAUGH THERE'LL BE POLICE STATIONED AT EVERY JOKERLIGHT WE RIGGED UP!

MAYBE NOT ROB N - BECAUSE HE KNOWS THE JOKERMOBILE IS BULLETPROOF!



NOR IS THE JOKER ENTIRELY SATISFIED WITH THE ARRANGEMENT

"BAD ENOUGH THAT THEY ESCAPED BUT HOW IS IT THEY'RE GAINING? I THOUGHT THE BATMOBILE WAS THE FASTEST THING ON WHEELS!"



CAN'T FIND THE SECRET THROTTLE FOR HIGH-SPEED TRAVELING EH JOKER? LET ME HELP YOU

DON'T TRY TO BE HUMOROUS WITH ME BRAT! YOU'RE DEALING WITH A PAST MASTER!



YOU'RE UNABLE TO GET LEFT AT THE POST IF YOU SEE WHAT I MEAN HA HA HA!

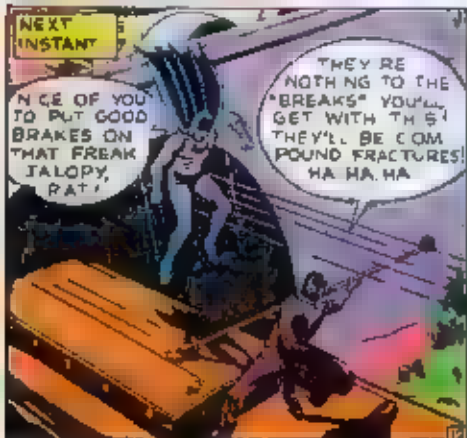
GOT TO GRAB THE WHEEL FAST OR THE BATMOBILE WILL PILE UP



NEXT INSTANT

NICE OF YOU TO PUT GOOD BRAKES ON THAT FREAK JALOPY, PAT!

THEY'RE NOTHING TO THE "BREAKS" YOU'LL GET WITH THIS! THEY'LL BE COMPOUND FRACTURES! HA HA HA



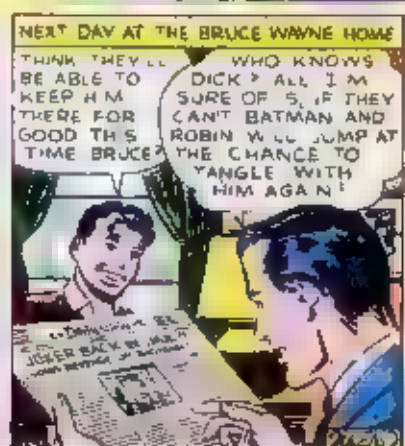
MISSED BUT THIS IS THE END OF THE LINE FOR YOU, ANYWAY SO LONG

DON'T BE IN A RUSH! LET'S BOTH GET OFF!



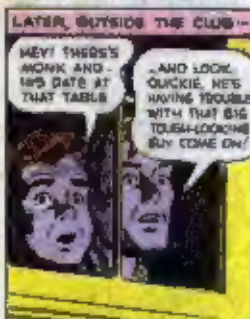


# BATMAN





# ADVENTURES of "R.C." and QUICKIE





HOW THOM McAN

STOPPED THE  
CATTLE STAMPEDE

WITH HIS MAGIC

BAZOOKA-SHOES

THOM AND HIS CHUMS  
ARE VACATIONING IN A  
SMALL WESTERN TOWN.  
SUDDENLY...

CATTLE  
STAMPEDE!  
RUN FOR  
YOUR LIVES!



WOW! THIS LOOKS LIKE A  
BIG JOB FOR ME! QUICK,  
MY BAZOOKA-SHOES!  
AND SET THEIR DIALS  
AT L6000V!



L6000V ON THOM'S BAZOOKA-SHOES MAKES LIGHTNING! SCARED BY  
THE BLINDING LIGHTNING CRACKING FROM THOM'S SHOES, THE CATTLE  
BREAK UP AND SCURRY AWAY — THE TOWN IS SAVED!

GREAT WORK,  
SON! YOU SAVED  
OUR LIVES!



GEE, IT'S BRUCE-  
JUSTIN' BILL, THE  
RODEO STAR! HEY-Y!  
YOU'RE WEARING  
THOM McAN'S, TOO!

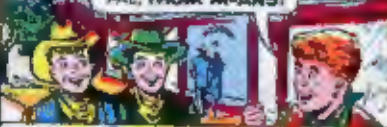
THAT'S RIGHT, THOM!  
BOOTS ARE O.K. FOR  
KEEPING YOUR FEET IN  
THE STIRRUPS, BUT FOR  
COMFORT AND EASY WALK-  
ING ON THE GROUND GIVE  
ME THOM McAN SHOES!



YOU SEE, I'M STEPPING OUT WITH MY  
BEST GIRL NOW—SO I WANT TO  
LOOK MY BEST AND THAT CALLS  
FOR THOM McAN'S!



WHAT'S GOOD ENOUGH FOR HIM IS GOOD  
ENOUGH FOR US, HUH, PARTNER? GUESS  
WE'RE RIDIN' THE RIGHT TRAIL WHEN WE  
TELL OUR FOLKS WE WANT A FOOT'S BEST  
PAL, THOM McAN'S!



WHY DOES 'M' NEVER  
SPEAK? BECAUSE HE'S  
LIKE THE 'H' IN THOM  
McAN—ALWAYS SILENT!  
(\*THE 'Y' IS SILENT BUT  
THE VALUE SHOUTS  
OUT LOUD!\*)

# Thom McAn

OVER 500 STORES—IN OVER 300 CITIES



# TOPS IN COMICS!

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WHICH COMPRISE THE  
**SUPERMAN DC**  
COMIC GROUP

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TRADE MARK  
ON THE COVER



IT'S YOUR  
GUARANTEE  
OF THE  
BEST IN  
COMICS

Now  
ON SALE  
EVERYWHERE



Look  
FOR THE DC  
TRADE MARK





# WHAT A HIT!



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